

THE LACLEDE BLADE

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J. B. JONES, Editor and Publisher.

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Chips and Shavings

Anyway, the men who have been investigating Mr. Lorimer's election deserve a vacation.

When a girl is crazy to go off on a long visit, it's a sure sign she's not leaving any real beau behind her.

Those Cincinnati women who want to know what a highball is are respectfully referred to Dr. Wiley.

Good trusts should never do things they are ashamed of, even in the making of campaign contributions.

In Tennessee a man has provided in his will for his mule. Perhaps Mr. Bryan will do as much for his some day.

New York has just received 30 tons of antiquities from Egypt and there is not a Chauncey M. Depew anecdote among them.

Congress prolonged the extra session so far that some of our constructive statesmen barely have time to rebuild their fences.

The senate threatens to make Mr. Taft's arbitration cake all dough. Everybody imposes on a good natured man these days.

Perhaps those sharks who sold Florida water that was under water will point out that their circulars said the land did not need irrigation.

A bumper apple crop is promised from nearly all parts of the apple-growing sections of the country. There's a lot of consolation in cider.

Dr. Aked, John D. Rockefeller's pastor, complains that his church is empty. When a man really wants to pray, any old place will do.

That Virginia man who, though in good health, predicts that he will die in 25 days, may have a ticket in his pocket to the automobile races somewhere.

As soon as a married woman gets \$60 saved up she becomes oppressed by the thought that she is merely accumulating a fortune for the second wife to spend.

Reciprocity is in danger in the coming election in Canada because so many of the inhabitants of the dominion still retain their voting residence in the United States.

That Tammany man who ate 57 ears of corn in a contest should hold himself in readiness to be called west to act as a human corn crib. The farmers will need a few cribs this fall.

The esteemed Norfolk Virginian-Pilot is seeing frost upon the pumpkin and calls it the "cold white flour of the fairies." Almost like having the pie crust baked and ready, eh?

The president evidently thinks that there are a few Indians beside the dead ones who are more or less good, so he has decided to pardon a couple of them who are now doing time in prison.

Star gazers are informed that there are now ten comets to be seen in the skies, if you only know where to look for them. At all events it is excellent weather for being out of doors.

We have yet to see—but the sport is young—a horse advertised for sale with a special recommendation in the form of a guarantee that he will not act skittish when an aeroplane falls in his immediate vicinity.

A Chance for a Career.

From the New York Times.

Young men who are pondering the question whether they will seek a classical or a technical and scientific education will hardly hesitate, of course, if they wish to shape their careers toward moneymaking. In the history of the country's industries there has never been so pronounced a demand for the services of technical experts. The biggest "plant" for the utilization of water power in the world is now being erected in California upon the fork of the Feather river. Its main reservoir, said to be double the capacity of the Ashokan reservoir, which will send down 500,000,000 gallons daily of potable water to this city, is also twice as big as the Roosevelt irrigation dam in Arizona.

This mammoth work, built by the Great Western Power company, will be followed by the erection of a chain of additional power plants representing an investment of \$20,000,000, and furnishing ceaseless energy equivalent to the work of half a million horses. All of this power will be saleable when developed, and after the water has passed the last link in the chain of power plants to Las Plumas, it will be utilized for irrigation projects.

Works for the transmission of electrical power from waterfalls are transforming the facilities for industry everywhere in this country. "White coal," which is cheap and exhaustless, is vying as a generator of power with the black coal of mines. But great central power plants are being erected, too, at the mines and upon the sites of peat deposits to supply cheaper power by like methods of transmission. In such enterprises the need of the work of skilled engineers is paramount. The process of harnessing the energies from water and from the fossil vegetable deposits of this country will proceed for at least a generation; after that the gear must be kept in repair. Young men who are training themselves to be engineers should have splendid opportunities.

What a Little Courage Will Do

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Amid joyous insurgent whoops the democratic-insurgent alliance jammed through congress the resolution admitting New Mexico and Arizona to statehood, with the provision of the latter's constitution for the legalizing of lynch law by the recall of judges.

The president had announced that he would veto the bill unless it required the elimination of that anarchistic plan from the Arizona constitution. "Let him try!" rejoined the congressional promoters of riot and announced that they had votes to override a veto.

Mr. Taft did veto it. He made his veto measure a clear and succinct little treatise on the fundamental principles of free and popular government. He awoke new interest in his fortunes among sober-minded Americans all over the country. He gave them a cause to fight for and a battle cry.

And already the congressional promoters of riot are singing small and looking for a way out. They are no longer giving out figures of the vote by which they are going to override the veto. They are seeking a "compromise" and trying to make out that it is not a surrender!

Behold what a little courage will do!

The socialistic assault on the judiciary gave the needed stimulus. It aroused Mr. Taft to fight. And because he has at last struck back and struck hard at the demagogues and levelers bent on his destruction Mr. Taft is stronger today with real Americans than he has been

for more than a year.

That is what a little courage will do.

Some Evening Reveries.

Let the young girl be thoroughly impressed with the fact that on themselves, in a large degree, depends the success of the men they marry. Let them know how to cook, giving them a thorough course in the kitchen. Let them begin where their mother left off, and we shall have a generation of girls strong, hopeful, ambitious and self-reliant, that will elevate the men, and make a harder and more aggressive people, and thousands of firesides happier and better.

Many a girl without the slightest talent for music is running the piano when she should be making bonnets or bread; and many a boy is studying for a learned profession when his proper sphere is in the machine shop or the mill; many a man is splitting up churches instead of doing good service in some institution of learning, teaching or working on a farm, and many a woman is trying in vain to be a leader of society when she should be a model housewife in her own home.

Some men and women are having easy times, but that does not necessarily mean happy times. The easy men and women do not look as might be expected. They struggle under the load of ease. When they laugh they only make believe to laugh. Having such an easy time they become lazy. Their joints become stiff, their heads become clogged up and their hearts become hard. If the inhabitants of "Easy street" had to scratch for a living, they would be less troubled with dyspepsia.

There must be no drones in the home if it is to be a perfectly happy place, there must be no inordinate selfishness. An idle person and a selfish person will disturb the peace of the whole family. While there must be loyalty and unity, there must also be great freedom for the expression of personal tastes and respect for individual activity.

Better appreciate your mother before your appreciation of her will be no kindness to her, and the post mortem regrets will be more and more of an agony as the years pass on. Big headstones of polished Aberdeen and the best epitaphs which the family put together could compose and a garland of whitest roses from the conservatory are often the attempt to atone for the thanks we ought to have uttered in living ears and the kind words that would have done more good than all the calla lilies ever piled up on the silent mounds of the cemeteries.

Home is a magic word, and we seldom try to analyze it. A little Polish girl in a public school was asked recently to write a definition of "home." "A home," she wrote, "is where people live, and where a man or somebody comes home and finds people there, and then eats." And then eats! To how many thousands of men that is the end and aim of coming home! To how many thousands of women the preparation of the food to be eaten is the chief business of homemaking!

Few people realize how much the little attentions of every day life mean to their associates in the home, the church, the business place. It is generally a lack of consideration which makes one forget the tiny pleasantries; but lack of consideration is really one

form of selfishness and selfishness is not considered a desirable quality. Remember that the little things, either good or bad, count for more with those we love than we ever know, and we should be watchful of our actions and our words.

A New Pace in Education

The summer term of the normal school at Kirksville broke all records and set a new pace for education in the middle west.

Seven hundred and fifty Missouri teachers enrolled for the term. After eleven weeks of enthusiastic work and study, more than seven hundred of them attended the chapel exercises on the closing day, August 10. Health was excellent. Only seven persons had to quit school on account of sickness—less than one per cent.

The big cool buildings, the gymnasium and baths, the campus seats and bleachers, the lake and the bridges, the physical exercises, the Coburn players under the trees, the Pinafone ship on the lake, the Chautauqua assembly under the tent, and the daily assembly for singing in the new auditorium, all contributed to keep students and faculty in exhilarating good humor from the beginning to the end of the term; and all stood the hot weather without swerving from the well settled purpose of better self equipment for boosting Missouri.

There were sixty-two in the Married Peoples' club, fifty-six alumni of the institution, fifty college graduates, ninety-one in the Rural Sociology club, one hundred eighty studying agriculture, two hundred superintendents and high school teachers, nearly four hundred rural school teachers—average age of all, twenty-four years.

The fall term opening September 12 offers unusual advantages for teachers of all kinds. It is an especially good time for beginners, for the anxious, earnest, ambitious,

hopeful young people who "have never been off to school. There will be about three hundred of them the first day. They will not be scared or lonesome. The president and fifty faculty members will meet them with hand shakes and hearty welcomes. Six hundred programs will be made in one day. Six hundred students will be digging at their lessons the second day. There will be no idler. The big school is a working hive with no drones.

President John R. Kirk requests those who think of becoming students to write him for the new illustrated 260 page bulletin, and also to tell him what they would like to do. He will answer their letters and help them in planning their work.

Teachers' Association

More than 140 teachers attended the meeting at Linneus Thursday and Friday of last week. Over sixty pupils who graduated from the rural schools this year were present Friday and nearly all will attend high school somewhere this winter. First honors in recitation contest went to Miss Bessie Robbins of the Union Ridge district south of Meadville and Miss Myrtle Foshier of the North Eagle district was second. Teachers in Linn county this year are more numerous than usual, and nearly all the schools will open next month with bright prospects for a splendid year's work. County Superintendent Joyce is a great organizer and has built up a school system that the whole county is proud of.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in the long illness and death of our mother.

ERNEST E. BENSON,
MR. AND MRS. J. O. BAKER,
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